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PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—Cash in Advance.

One copy one year.....	\$1.50
" " six months.....	.75
" " three months.....	.50

\$1.00 when not paid till end of the year.

VOL. XXVII.

SALEM, N. C., JULY 17, 1879.

NO. 29.

## Prayers I Don't Like.

I don't like to hear him pray  
Who loans at twenty-five per cent,  
For then I think the borrower may  
Be pressed to pay for food and rent;  
And in that book we all should heed,  
Which says the lender shall be blessed;  
As sure as I have eyes to read,  
It does not say, 'Take interest.'

I do not like to hear him pray,  
Bended knees, about an hour,  
For grace to spend bright the day.  
Who knows his neighbor has no flour,  
I'd rather see him go to mill.  
And buy the luckless brother bread,  
And see his children eat their fill,  
And laugh beneath their humble shed.

I do not like to hear him pray  
With jeweled ears and silken dress,  
Whose washerwoman tolls all day,  
And then is asked to work for less.  
Such pious shavers I despise!  
With folded hands and face demure  
They lift to heaven their angel eyes,  
Then steal the earnings of the poor.

I do not like such soulless prayers;  
If wrong, I hope to be forgiven;  
No angel's wing them upward bears—  
They're lost a million miles from Heaven!

## BLOWN AWAY.

There were three of them—Kitty, Mary and Tommy—the children of the station-master at Black River Junction, on the Great South-Western Railroad. The station stood alone on the open prairie, miles and miles from anywhere in particular. Black River flowed through the mountains, a hundred miles away to the north; and on clear days, the snowy mountains could be seen shimmering on the grassy horizon. The line leading to the Black River met the South-Western here, and thus it was the place was called Black River Junction.

The station-master and his wife and three children lived in the little depot quite happily, but there was not another family within ten miles, in any direction.

At times the children thought it very lonely. There was nothing in particular done, except to watch the trains that stopped at the junction several times a day. Once in a while, a freight train would be left on the side track, and the children soon found that an empty freight-car makes a capital play house. They could keep house in the corners and visit, or sit by the open door and make believe they were having a ride.

One morning, they were wakened by a curious humming sound out of doors, and they all scrambled up and looked out of the window. How the wind did blow! It whistled and roared round the house and played on the telegraph wires upon the roof as upon a huge harp. As the wires were fastened to the roof, the house became a great music box, with the children inside. After breakfast, the morning trains arrived, but the wind was so high that the passengers were glad to hurry from one train to another as quickly as possible. Then the trains went away, and the great wind-harp on the roof sang louder than ever.

The station-master said that it blew a gale, and that the children must stay in the house, lest they be blown over into the prairie and be lost. The station-master's wife said it was a pity the children must stay in the house all day. There was an empty freight-car on the side track; perhaps they might play in that. The station-master thought this a good idea, and he took Kitty by the hand and Tommy in his arms, while Mary took hold of his coat, and they all went out to the empty car. When! How it did blow! They certainly thought they would be lifted up by the wind and blown quite into the sky. The empty car was warm and snug, and, once inside, they were quite out of the way of the wind.

Many thought the rear end would be a good place to keep house, but Tommy preferred the other end, so they agreed to keep house at both ends of the empty car. This was a nice plan, for it gave them a chance to visit each other, and the open end by the door made a grand promenade to walk on.

London, England, roared the gale. Safe and snug in the car, they went on with their play and thought nothing of the weather outside.

"Why, it's moving! Somebody's pushing it," said Mary.

"They are taking us away on the freight train. Come, we must get out."

"I didn't hear the whistle," said Tommy. "I guess something is pushing the car."

The girls leaned out of the door to see what had happened. Why, where was the platform? What was the matter with the station? It was moving away. No, it was the car. It had left the siding and had rolled out upon the main line and was moving faster and faster along the road.

"Oh, we must get out! They are taking us away."

"We must stay, here till the brakeman comes round. I didn't hear them when they took us on the train."

"There isn't any train," said Tommy, looking up and down the line.

"Oh, it's the wind! It's blowing the car away. We must put on the brakes and stop it."

This was a good plan, but how were they to carry it out? The brake-wheel was on top of the car, and they were inside. Faster and faster rolled the car. It began to rattle and roar as if dragged along by a swift engine. In a moment, Tommy began to cry. Mary tried to look, and Kitty stared hard at the level prairie flying past. It was of no use. They all broke down together and had a heavy cry alone in the empty car as it rolled on and on before the gale.

## The People's Press.

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The station-master's wife rolled up her sleeves to put the house in order while the children were safely out of the way. The station-master, feeling sure the children were safe in the freight-car, sat in his office nearly all the morning. At last, the beds were made, the dinner put on the fire, and the mother wondered how the girls were getting on in their play house on the track. She threw a shawl over her head and went out on the platform. At once, the wind blew strong and the fire back to the wind she began to call out to the children. But the loudly wind roared through the telegraph wires! Perhaps, they could not hear it in all this din. Maybe they were inside the car. She wondered if there had not been a mistake? Perhaps, the car was on the other side track? No, the rails were unoccupied as far as she could see in every direction. What did it mean? What had happened? She staggered back into the station and started her husband with a cry of despair.

"Good-bye! I'll put up the pipe—Heaven help ye!—the up grade!"

The rest was lost, for the engine shot ahead on and on over the open prairie. The water tank seemed to sink down into the earth, and the shining rails stretched longer and longer behind.

"Aah! What was that? A cloud of the ocean on the horizon, far ahead. The engineer took out his time-book and studied it carefully.

"Freight No. 6, bound west, stopping on the two mile siding."

How swiftly Freight No. 6 rose above the grass and grew big along the way! Listen! A whistle. The engineer whistled in reply and shut off steam. Their engine quickly slowed down, and they could see men leaning out from the other engine, as if to speak to them.

"It's ten minutes back. Running slow on main-line, road-clear."

"Thank Heaven!" said the woman. The engineer said nothing; but at that instant the engine gave a great leap and shot ahead, at the rate of fifty miles an hour, up the easy grade. How long the minutes seemed, and yet each meant almost a mile!

"Ah! A speck—a black dot on the horizon! The car? Yes. It was the car. It grew bigger and bigger. Now they could see it plainly. But the children! Where were they? The fireman sprang out through the forward window and ran along the engine and down upon the cow-catcher. The monster began to slacken its terrible pace, and in a moment it struck the car with a gentle jar and stopped.

He sprang to the door of the depot to telegraph the terrible news down the line, but just as he opened the door he saw a faint white cloud on the western horizon. It was a train. Help was coming. At the same instant, his wife appeared with new grief and terror in her eyes.

"I cannot get a call in either direction. The wires are blown down."

This only added to the danger, for there was no means of sending word in advance of the runaway car. It must go on its fate without help, or warning.

"Help is coming, mother. Here's a train bound east."

Nearby a car came the train, and the father and mother stood watching it as it crept along the rails. It seemed as if it would never come. At last, it reached the platform and proved to be a passenger train bound up the Black River road and not intended to go in the direction in which the car had been blown away. The instant it stopped, the station-master ran to the engineer and told his terrible story. The mother, with quicker wit, found the conductor and demanded that the engine be taken off and sent after the children.

Nobody could say a word. The fireman tried to rub his eyes, and only marked his face with black streaks. The mother laughed and cried all at once. The engineer picked up the little ones and quietly took them into the cab of the engine.

"There, now, my hearties, you have had a risky ride; but it's all right. Come! We're more than thirty miles from home, and it won't do to be late to dinner. Fire up, Jack."

"Aye, aye, sir," said Jack.—St. Nicholas.

## The Great Walking Contest.

The international 'go as you please' pedestrian contest, which began at Agricultural Hall, London, has resulted in a victory for Weston, the American, who much to the surprise of all England, has made the most wonderful score on record.

In the beginning of the match odds greatly favored the Britons, and some said, "The Americans are down," and the people only cried out the more, "Let the engine go!" so the mother ran to the tender and began to pull out the pin, that the engine might start.

"Hold on, marm," said a brakeman. "I'll cast her off. You jump aboard, if you want to go too. Fire up, Jack, and make her hum."

It was all done in a moment, and the engine started, leaving the conductor and the station-master staring in surprise at this singular proceeding.

"Fire steady, Jack," said the engineer to the fireman. "It's no use to get excited, for we're in for a long race."

"It's enough to make a fellow excited to see that woman," said the fireman.

The engineer turned around, and there by his side stood the mother, her eye straining ahead down the line in search of the missing ones.

"Oh, sir! open the throttle wide. Don't try to save coal at such a time as this."

We must keep cool, marm, and go steady, or we shall run out of coal and water and come to a stand still on the line."

The woman said not a word, but nodded mournfully and leaned against the side of the cab for support, and then the fireman gave her his seat, where she could look out over the line. How the engine shook and roared! The little singer of the steam gauge trembled and rose higher and higher as the steam increased and the engine fired.

The engine seemed to be eating up the track in front, and behind, the rails spun out like shining ribbons in the sun. The station and train had already sunk down out of sight, and the grassy horizon on either side seemed to fly away in a gigantic waltz. The wind died away to a dead calm, and in a few moments a little breeze sprang up and blew at the front windows.

"We are beating the wind," said the engineer. "If we can keep up this pace, we shall soon overtake them."

"How long have they been gone?" shouted the fireman above the roar of the engine.

"I don't know," screamed the woman, without taking her eyes from the horizon, where the rails met the sky. "It may have been two hours or more. They were playing in the empty car."

Ah! something ahead. Was it the runaway car? No, the next station.

"It's only a terrible pace! Twenty miles already."

"Our don't stop!" cried the woman, as she saw the engineer put his hand on the throttle-valve.

"I must, marm. We are getting out of water, and perhaps we can learn something of the runaway."

The sudden arrival of a solitary engine, containing two men and a woman, startled the station-master, and he came out to see what it meant. He seemed to guess at the truth, for he said:

"After the runaway car?"

"Yes, yes. There were three children inside."

"Oh, marm, I'm sorry for ye. It went past here, going twenty miles an hour. It came down grade all the way, but the up grade begins about two miles out. I

## Curiosity of Boys.

A lady who had much experience in teaching both boys and girls, speaking of the extraordinary obtuseness of a certain pupil said:

"In a physiology class this young lad of fifteen inquired with languid surprise,

"Is there not a straight passage through the head from one ear to the other?"—a somewhat natural conclusion, the teacher commented dryly, "if she had ever watched the processes of her own mind."

"Which would you prefer teaching, asked a visitor,—boys or girls?"

"Boys, invariably," was the prompt reply.

"No boy, for instance, would ever have asked such a question as that."

He would long before have investigated the subject with a lead pencil. Not, probably, in his own ears, she added meditatively, "but in his younger brother's."

## Treasury Girls in Washington.

More indolent, more puerile, more patient, than the men in similar situations, as these employees are, yet all their efforts go for little if some man wants their place, and has more political influence than they can command. What is it to them to have these places, to be imitated when it is known that not one in twenty can use her salary for herself alone, and that frequently the tales of suffering one hears concerning the lives of these women are heart-rending; this one is a widow with children, and has nothing but the little salary to provide everything; that one is a young girl with invalid parents to support; these are friendless old women who have only the almshouse before them; those should be dismissed; another, whose clothes are sadly worn, whose boots are bursting out, who never rides in the cars, who has never luncheon, is giving all she has to the poor but indolent to educate her orphaned brothers and sisters; these are those by the score who though born to all lady-like indulgence, possess but one room with others, and get through life by means of self-denial and hard work and the remembrance of past splendors; and here are those utterly alone in the world, to whom the sight of the yellow envelope of dismissal is the flat of doom—and, indeed, the envelope now is often sent to them at their homes, so distressing have the fainting scenes in the office become to those who are helpless in the matter. Knowing how invaluable are these situations to many who have no other means of keeping the wolf from the door, it is ill for any to apply for them who have other avenues of support."

We doubt if there is anywhere else assembled in the world so large a body of women as these employees possessed of such virtues, such fine breeding, and such social accomplishments. Of course there are a few among them with giddy heads or mean natures. Although there have been some pretty faces that have married their owners to a senator, a judge, a governor—in one instance, to a foreign nobleman, and to a representative of the British crown, the sons of the sons are cherished in the rest. There is a certain proportion who go into the best society and shine there; that is, they have never left the society in which they were reared. They change their dress after the hours of work, and often are prettier than their employers as they pass by.

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# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1879.

\$1.50.

From and after June 1st, the terms of the PRESS will be ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, to all new subscribers, who pay in advance. To subscribers who do not pay in advance the price is two dollars.

**WARM WEATHER.**—We are certainly passing through the heated term. Saturday is said to have been the warmest day experienced in Wilmington and Raleigh for 25 years, and Thursday the warmest in Charlotte for 17 years. In Charleston, on Saturday, there were 15 fatal sunstroke, 10 white men and 5 colored.

**THE SUPERIOR COURT JUDGES.**—Seventeen out of 21 cases sent up had 10 reversed; Judge Buxton 7 affirmed and 6 reversed; Judge Kett 7 to 6; Judge Graves had 2 affirmations and 4 reversed; Judge McCoy, 4 affirmations and 2 reversals; Judge Avery had 7 affirmations and 1 reversal; Judge Schenck, 8 to 2; Eure and Gudger, each 5 to 2; Cox and Moore each had 3 to 2; Judge Cloud 4 to 3.

**DEATH OF DR. ALEXANDER CLARK.**—The death of this distinguished divine, at the residence of Gov. Colquitt of Atlanta, Ga., will be read with regret by many. He had delivered the literary address at Yadkin College, and was taken sick on his way back, had stopped with his friend and remained confined for two weeks before he died. At the time of his death he was editor of the Methodist (Protestant) Recorder, of Pittsburgh, Pa. He was a self-made man, and was the author of several popular books. Overwork was probably the cause of his death.

**DEATH OF EX-GOVERNOR WILLIAM ALLEN.**—We regret to announce the sudden death of Gov. Allen of Ohio, at Chillicothe, Ohio, on the morning of the 11th instant.

Gov. Allen was born in Edenton, North Carolina, about the year 1806, but in his early youth his parents removed to Lynchburg, Va., whence he in 1822 emigrated to Ohio, locating near Chillicothe.

Having studied law, he came to the bar at an early age and soon took a high stand among his professional brethren. He served repeatedly in Congress, and in 1837 he was elected to the Senate of the United States, where he remained until 1849. He declined to receive the nomination for President in 1848, because he had been an active supporter of Gen. Cass for that nomination. In 1847 he was chosen Governor of Ohio, making one of the most remarkable campaigns that ever occurred in that State.

In his public career, Gov. Allen preserved unstained that reputation for sterling integrity which was the key-note of his character in private life. He was a man of fine ability, great strength of mind and of that aggressive type that usually succeeds wherever success is possible.

He has filled many high places of trust and honor, and in none has he ever fallen below the requirements of the position.—*Raleigh Observer.*

## News Items.

On Saturday, the 12th, a very destructive storm burst over that portion of Michigan about Pontiac, Port Huron and St. Clair, destroying churches and other buildings. Ohio experienced a similar outbreak of the elements.

The verdict of the Coroner's jury throws no light on the killing of Mr. Seymour in the Theological Seminary grounds in New York.—A bloody and fatal affray occurred in Tennessee between four prominent citizens, three attacking one: all parties seriously hurt, two or three fatally.—Towns on the Louisville and Nashville will not quarantine against Memphis unless the fever becomes epidemic.—The Masonic Lodge in Fredericksburg, Va., in which Washington received the orders of Masonry, will take part in the dedication of the proposed monument ordered by Congress.

The President of the Memphis Board of Health telegraphs the Surgeon General of the United States that there had been six cases of yellow fever and three deaths up to 7:40 p. m., July 12th.

The Canadian Orangemen celebrated the 12th of July very peacefully and enthusiastically in the several cities of the Dominion.—The German tariff finally adopted and the session of the Reichstag closed.—The United States Court at Charleston will be the first held without a test oath for jurors under the new law.—*W. Star.*

The June report of the Commissioners of Agriculture the condition of the corn crop on the first instant is set down as "fair from promising." The drought has used it badly. The condition of the crop is 124 per cent. less favorable than it was at the opening of June. The cotton prospects are not quite as good as it was a month ago, and fears are expressed that the drought will injure this blooming crop. The small grain harvest was reported fair, but the miscellaneous crops have fallen off considerably within the past month. The general outlook, says the commissioner, "is somewhat gloomy; but with proper economy in the use of the present supplies, by utilizing all the resources of summer and fall crops, and sowing early and largely of small grain, the apprehended scarcity of next spring may be anticipated, and, in great measure, if not fully, met."

**LYNCH LAW AT SPARTANBURG, S. C.**—A dispatch from Spartanburg says that about 12 o'clock on Monday night a body of a hundred and fifty armed men entered that town on horseback and proceeded to the jail when they demanded John Moore, a prisoner committed for the outrage and murder of Miss Woodward, on the 5th inst. Sheriff Thompson having been warned that an attempt would be made to lynch the prisoner, had removed him to the Air-Line Railroad, about a mile from the town, intending to board the north-bound train and reach Columbia, but he had been watched, and before the train arrived the lynchers secured Moore and took him to the scene of the murder, near Wellford, where they hung him at 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning. Moore and his victim were both white.

A neatly printed monthly, entitled "St. Mary's Muse," published at St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C. is on our table. The contents are good. 50 cents for 9 months.

## The Yellow Fever.

MEMPHIS, July 10.—The Board of health this morning issued the following order:

"To the People of the City of Memphis:—We would say quietly remove your families to a place of safety until we can at least see whether a few cases of yellow fever will assume an epidemic form. To the people along the lines of the different routes of travel we say, there can be no possible danger of the infection for many days to come."

Five new cases are reported this morning and one death—an infant of Judge J. E. R. Ray, of the Criminal Court, who, together with another son, is prostrated with the disease. A perfect stampede of citizens is in progress, the trains being unable to carry away hundreds who are ready to leave.

LATER.—At this hour, 2 p. m., there has been no change in the situation. The great desire of every one is to leave the city before the fever spreads. The physicians are hopeful as to the future but the stampede of citizens has almost assumed the panic form. There will not be ears enough to-night to carry the people away. Business is progressing as usual but to a limited extent.

MEMPHIS, July 12.—The State Board of Health this morning established inspectors of trains and passengers. All railroads and all persons and trains leaving Memphis will be required to have certificates from the inspecting officers. All trains arriving and departing will transfer passengers and baggage at a point five miles distant from the city. Judge Ray's condition is unimproved and but faint hopes are entertained of his recovery. His son also lies in a critical condition. No new cases have been reported within the past two days.

The Raleigh News thus alludes to Mr. Glenn's speech:

The fourth of July speech made by Mr. Glenn at Salem was patriotic indeed. It was more: it was statesmanlike.

The citizens of Davis, Rowan and Iredell are cordially invited to attend and bring with them a basket of provisions.

The pic-nic is given for the benefit of the orphan asylum.

Salisbury Band No. 2 will honor the occasion with their presence.

Speakers.—Z. B. Vance, Wm. M. Robbins, J. G. Ramsay, Rev. Geo. B. Wetmore, and others.

Committee.—J. H. Stewart, J. M. Howard, W. A. Clement, P. Haines, A. A. Harbin.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

**TILDEN AND HENDRICKS FOR 1880.**—After watching the course of political events for the last few months, we are more strongly convinced than ever that Tilden and Hendricks will be the strongest presidential ticket that can be put in the field by the Democracy in 1880. That Tilden was legally elected no sane man can doubt; and it is equally clear to all unbiased minds that Tilden was not to blame for not securing the fruits of victory. The responsibility for the failure to inaugurate Tilden must rest upon the Democratic party and not upon Mr. Tilden.—*Spartanburg (S. C.) Herald.*

**MASONIC PIC-NIC.**—A grand Masonic picnic will be held at the Shonis, in Davie county, on Wednesday, July 23d, 1879. There will be a Masonic march.

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**FOUND OUT BY ACCIDENT.**—I wish the world to know that calcined plaster of Paris applied to fresh burns will relieve the burn from causing any pain when applied and prevent the skin from coming off. I had my hands badly burned a few days since with melted lead, and ten minutes after being burned I had the parts submerged in mixed calcined plaster, and felt no pain from the effects of the burn afterwards. This I have written for humanity sake.

W. H. Wash.

Reidsville, N. C., July 5, 1879.

*Salisbury Times.*

**SALISBURY WATCHMAN.**—A negro man named Davis fell down the shaft of the Ribble and Cadby mine, near Dunn's Mountain, last Thursday—a distance of ninety feet—and sustained injuries from which he died in two hours.—We learn that the horse of Mr. John Baker, of Atwell township, took flight last Friday and ran away. Mr. Baker was dashed to the ground and received some wounds. He got up and rode home, but fell again. Having worked off the debts, he put out afors for Texas. He appears to be an honest, clever old man. Thinks he will join his family and old master after awhile, though he finds the world much larger than he expected. He says when he gets out of money, he stops a few days and works, and with a few dollars ahead takes the road again.

It is reported in the papers that Powers & Weightman of Philadelphia, made \$18,000,000, and Rosenthal & Co., of the same amount, \$10,000,000, by the removal of monies. It is also thought on the sick and poor people of the vast United States? An exchange says:

"Quinine hereafter will be as cheap here as in Europe, and the charity hospitals of the country alone will save from \$80,000 to \$100,000 a year by the removal of the duty. An idea of the enormous amount of quinine used is given by the fact that from 1,000,000 to 1,200,000 ounces are used in the United States every year. This is said to have afforded the Philadelphia firms a clear profit over manufacturers' prices of \$500,000 per annum.

The Democratic Congress deserve well of the country for making quinine free of duty, and thus digging up by the roots a gigantic swindle. The burdensome, unequal, unjust and wicked high protective tariff deserves to be ripped up from beginning to end. *Wilmington Star.*

The State elections this year will be Kentucky, August 4. State officers and Legislature—California, September 3. State and judicial officers, four Congressmen and Legislature—Ohio and Iowa, October 7. State officers in part and Legislature—Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, and Wisconsin, November 3. Governors are elected in all the States named except Mississippi, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin.

**GENERAL NEWS.**

Quebec Victoria completed the forty-second year of her reign on the 20th of June, a period which has not been exceeded by more than four of the English sovereigns—namely, Henry III., who reigned fifty-six years; Edward III., who reigned fifty years; Queen Elizabeth, who reigned fifty years; and George III., sixty years.

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These are noble sentiments, but like the Charleston News and Courier in choosing generals whose names should adorn a national phantom we would select the McClellans, the Mendes, the Hancock and the Thomases, and never the Shermans and the Sheridans. There is no aversion to any Federal officers, save of his rank or victories. The officers whom the South abhors are those, and only those, who allowed quiet homes to be burned, and helpless women to be insulted and maltreated.

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**GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK** for August comes to us full of good things, bright and fresh as an April daisy, though August suns may wilt everything else. The sketch by Darley is a beautiful scene, that little folks may laugh over, and parents recognize as exquisitely true to nature. The mammoth colored plate is unusually fine, but in addition are many of the largest kind of seeds, or grains, upon a large paper, and the rich legacy of national memory—those who reigned fifty-six years; Edward III., who reigned fifty years; Queen Elizabeth, who reigned fifty years; and George III., sixty years.

The State elections this year will be Kentucky, August 4. State officers and Legislature—California, September 3. State and judicial officers, four Congressmen and Legislature—Ohio and Iowa, October 7. State officers in part and Legislature—Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, and Wisconsin, November 3. Governors are elected in all the States named except Mississippi, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin.

**TO TEST SEEDS.**—The vitality of seeds may be tested by placing a sample almost any of the largest kind of seeds or grains, upon a hot pan, and holding them over a flame. If the seeds catch fire, they are dead; if they do not, they are good and the vitality is perfect. The seed will crack or pop open with more or less noise; on the other hand, if it is not good or the vitality is defective, it will remain still and burn. This is a much quicker and surer plan of testing seeds than to plant in earth or water. To test them in this way it is not necessary that the seeds be dry, although they should not be too moist.

The Salt Lake Herald states that the herd of camels imported into Arizona six years ago, and which became of apparent failure to acclimate them, the owners were obliged to turn loose, have bred liberally, have become acclimated and domesticated to the region, and thrive as though they had been in their native Asia. It is expected that the offspring of the imported herd will become accustomed to the alkaline waters peculiar to that region, and that they can be used to carry the mineral products of that country to a market. The former owners, believing that there is money in these camels, are now getting the rejected beasts together, and intend to devote some care to the breeding and rearing of them.

**THE SUN NEVER SETS.**—Few people are aware that the broad boast of England that the sun never sets on the British Empire is equally applicable to the United States. Instead of being the western limit of the Union, San Francisco is only about midway between the farthest Aleutian Isle, acquired by our purchase of Alaska, and Eastport, Me. Our Territory extends through 197 degrees of longitude or 17 degrees more than half way round the globe. The Rocky Mountain Presbyterian, in commenting on this fact, says: "When the sun is giving its good night kiss to our westernmost isle, on the confines of California, it is already flooding the fields and forests of Maine with its morning light, and in the eastern part of that State more than a hour high. At the very moment when the Aleutian fisherman, waded by the approaching shades of night, was paddling his canoe toward the shore, the wood chopper of Maine is stirring to make the forest echo with the stirring music of his axe."

**LYNCH LAW AT SPARTANBURG, S. C.**—A dispatch from Spartanburg says that about 12 o'clock on Monday night a body of a hundred and fifty armed men entered that town on horseback and proceeded to the jail when they demanded John Moore, a prisoner committed for the outrage and murder of Miss Woodward, on the 5th inst. Sheriff Thompson having been warned that an attempt would be made to lynch the prisoner, had removed him to the Air-Line Railroad, about a mile from the town, intending to board the north-bound train and reach Columbia, but he had been watched, and before the train arrived the lynchers secured Moore and took him to the scene of the murder, near Wellford, where they hung him at 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning. Moore and his victim were both white.

**South Australia boasts of Jacob Schuyler,** a German settler, whose wife had five children at birth. The mother stands 6 feet 4 inches, and weighs 244 pounds. She has given birth to twins and triplets, and in October last was safely delivered of five healthy infants. The father simply said, as he gazed from one to the other, "Mein Gott! Mein Gott!"

A neatly printed monthly, entitled "St. Mary's Muse," published at St. Mary's School, Raleigh, N. C. is on our table. The contents are good. 50 cents for 9 months.

## STATE NEWS.

Mr. Henry Tate informs the Charlotte Observer, that his wheat crop this year averaged him nearly thirty bushels to the acre—than on his property adjoining town coming up fully to thirty bushels per acre, and that on his farm near town to nearly as much, the wheat weighing 66 pounds per measured bushel.

**DIED AT A VERY OLD AGE.**—Mr. Wm. Reid, who lived a few miles from this on the Tuckaseege Ford road, died at his residence, aged one hundred and one years. Mr. Reid was, perhaps, the oldest white citizen of the county, though we learn of at least two colored men in the county whose ages are said and believed to be even greater than this.—*Charlotte Observer.*

**Five new cases are reported this morning and one death—an infant of Judge J. E. R. Ray, of the Criminal Court, who, together with another son, is prostrated with the disease.** The physician is in progress, the trains being unable to carry away hundreds who are ready to leave.

**MEMPHIS, July 10.—The Board of Health this morning issued the following order:**

"To the People of the City of Memphis:—We would say quietly remove your families to a place of safety until we can at least see whether a few cases of yellow fever will assume an epidemic form. To the people along the lines of the different routes of travel we say, there can be no possible danger of the infection for many days to come."

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# The People's Press.

## Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, a. m., to 6 p. m., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 a. m.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAIIS. RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4:00, p. m. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bettania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30 a. m. Due every day, except Sunday, at 6, p. m.

DANbury, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30 a. m. Due every day, except Sunday by 5, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closed Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday by 10, a. m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Taylor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Advance and Elizabethtown, closes every Friday, at 6:30, A. M. Due every Saturday, by 8, A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS.

Fruit distilling has commenced.

Next Sunday is the sixth after Trinity. This year they will number twenty-four before Advent sets in.

New Moon next Saturday. Indications, according to Herschel's weather-table, —showery.

Rufus S. Stokes, recently died in Waxahatchie, Texas.

We have experienced very warm weather here, during the past week, —the thermometer ranging from 90 to 100.

One hundred and ninety-seven days past, and one hundred and sixty-eight to come before the close of the year.

Complaints reach us from the upper Southfork settlement that distemper is prevalent among the sheep.

Frank Mickey informs us that he lost three dogs, one valuable bull terrier, and distemper last week.

Mr. Poulsin's fine English setter dog also has the distemper very badly.

Mr. Poulsin's fine full-blooded English setter has a litter of nine pups. We noticed a beautiful liver and black, the other seven being white and brown spotted.

Z. G. Hege has removed his Cabinet Store to Bethania.

Winston is to have a town scale of 4 tons capacity.

Elm Street Sunday School picnics to-day at Harrison Reid's.

The I. O. G. T. met at High Point, yesterday, in District Convention.

The dried blackberry market opens at 3 cents. This is lower than it ever has been.

Homemade wheat straw hats are selling at 25 cents. We have seen several broad-brims that almost equal an umbrella.

The public square looks parched since the 4th. A fountain in the center of the grounds would be convenient for irrigation.

Col. Wm. Johnson of Charlotte, and Hon. Wm. M. Robbins spoke at the Railroad meeting in Yadkinville, yesterday.

It was hot enough last week for any purpose. We learn a little girl was taken on our streets with something like sun stroke.

Water Melons appeared on the streets on Saturday Monday and Tuesday last. They were small, and high priced at 25 cents each.

PERSONALS.—Prof. Agthe left for the North on Monday, expecting to visit friends and enjoy the sea-coast watering places.

The Misses Van Vleck left for Washington last Friday.

Treats to ice-cool lager, with the thermometer at 100°, are to printers, like angel's visits, but our compositors, includin': the "devil" are under many obligations to Mr. G. Poulsin who so kindly remembered them on last Thursday evening.

The peach crop will not even realize the fond hopes of those who would be satisfied to "have enough to eat." Many dropped off before maturing, and others were wormy and rotten, and of course worthless.

We are pleased to see the favorable notices of the visiting reporters of the State press, on the recent 4th. The beautiful representation of the Coat of Arms of the State has been photographed and makes a charming picture.

RAILROAD ELECTION.—The Corner Band was out on the eve of the Railroad subscription election in Winston. There was but little excitement at the Court-house. The subscriptionists carried the day by some 60 votes.

The Academy, for June, will be out this week, containing much interesting matter concerning the old seat of learning. Rev. E. Rondthaler has written a letter from Europe for its pages. The number is more than usually interesting.

The South Fork Bridge, on the main Sabine road, gave way on the 3rd instant just as a carriage with ladies and gentlemen passed over. No damage, only it was a narrow escape, and the settling of a part of the bridge caused some trouble with the horses.

Dog Days begin next Sunday, and last until the 30th of August. We have had hot weather enough before the "heated term" commences. The thermometer ranged high North, South, East and West. Here we sweltered under the hundred, from noon until about sunset, and then these little regests indicated 85 and 90.

FINE RAINS on Saturday and Sunday evening. In some localities some five miles below town, a considerable storm prevailed, blowing and breaking down corn and washing the ground considerably. A good steady rain is much needed, to secure good upland corn crops, and to enable the farmers to turn clover and stubble ground.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT? The newest thing out, E. A. Ebert's five cent counter, over eight hundred articles for sale at five cents each.

SITTING BULL HEARD FROM.—Intelligence received from headquarters states that Sitting Bull held a council on the 4th instant in which he declared that should he ever visit Winston, N. C. he would call at S. E. Allen's Hardware Store and examine their large stock of new and useful Hardware, which Allen is said to sell cheaper than you can buy elsewhere.

Chas. Emmerson, of Emmerson's Publishing Company, of Winston, Illinois, is in town getting up a directory of Salem and Winston. We have examined similar directories of other places and find them full of valuable information. He is at the Merchants' Hotel. Any information relative to the two towns and the county will be thankfully received.

COMMERCIAL DRUGS.—We wish to call the attention of our readers to the fact that time and money are both wasted in buying commercial drugs and medicines. They are often kept on hand for years, lose their strength, and consequently become worthless. Take our advice and don't tamper with such stuffs, but always go to Smith's Drug Store, Winston, N. C., where you will find the Purest and Freshest Drugs and Medicines at prices which defy competition.

RUNAWAYS.—On Saturday morning last a horse attached to a livery stable buggy came down town full tilt, clearing everything before him in his mad career. The horse started in front of the Central Hotel and was not stopped until beyond the Salem bridge. Happily the buggy was empty, and though he made things lively for pedestrians and persons on horseback, no damage of any amount was sustained. Carelessness was the cause of the affair, as it is in most runaway cases.

DWELLING BURN.—On last Thursday morning the dwelling of Reuben Crater, in South Fork township, (the old Martin Ronger one) was discovered to be on fire by Mr. C.'s mother-in-law, who gave the alarm just in time for the family to save themselves. Everything was lost except some bedding. Supposed to have caught on the roof from the kitchen chimney. Luckily there was but little wind, and the barns and out-houses were saved. The sympathies of the whole community are with the unfortunate parties. Peccary aid has, to some extent, been given by the neighbors and citizens of Salem and Winston.

Call and see the five cent counter at E. A. Ebert's establishment; it is surprising the number of useful articles you can buy at five cents each.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT.—G. W. Hinshaw, Martin Grogan, Robert Gray, John Boyer and Charles Atwood, were appointed Commissioners by the Board of County Commissioners to lay off a public road running with the old paper mill road and intersecting with the Clemmons road.

Theo. Kimball and J. C. Patterson were appointed to examine and provide for all necessary repairs to Todd's Bridge over South Fork. The repairing of the bridge will be let out to the highest bidder, on the 26th instant.

Publication was filed to have a public road opened sixty feet wide from the end of Shallow Ford street at the corporate line of the town of Winston on an air line and intersecting with the present Shallow Ford road at or near Frank Brendle's barn.

Partitions were presented to the Board from several townships, asking that an election be held, as provided for by law, submitting the question of "Fence Law" or no "Fence Law." At the August meeting the Commissioners will act on all petitions presented. Let the townships be prepared to submit their petitions then without fail.

NOTICE.—The physicians eligible to membership in the State Medical Society, the mayor of Winston and the County Surveyor will meet the Chairman of the County Commissioners in the town of Winston, on Tuesday, the 22d inst., for the purpose of organizing a County Board of Health, in accordance with the act of the last Legislature.

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**Evening.**  
Lost with far murmurs on the hill,  
The heifer's amorous voice is still;  
Nor flock may feed the meadow more,  
And closed is the cotter's door.

Cumbrous beneath benignant trees  
The honest ox is at his ease;  
While, overhead the knowing fowl  
Avoids the visit of the owl.

All birds keep closer to their nest,  
Their song with light went down the west;  
Slow night advances as a flower,  
How imperceptible to hour.

Muse has mated with the rill,  
And, like a merry maiden still,  
She happy, happy, follows after,  
Leaving behind her echoed laughter.

—Sribner.

#### FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

##### Pasture for Hogs.

He is a wise farmer who provides plenty of pasture for his hogs in summer. The hog is entitled to grass in summer as much so as the cow, and will profit by it equally well. Many farmers pay very little attention to what food their hogs get until fattening time, thinking that until that all is well, they may give them barely enough to keep them alive, when they are impelled to stin them with all they can eat. The tendency of a corn diet is to produce fat and to heat the system, and therefore very suitable food in winter, or for the final preparation of the animals for market; but young, growing hogs need a more bulky as well as a more cooling and loosening diet in summer, not only the better to preserve their health, but to distend their stomachs and build up bone and muscle to enable them to digest more food and carry more weight of flesh than when confined exclusively to corn.

Of all the cultivated grasses there is none, probably, (if we except lucerne,) that will produce so much and of a kind most relished by hogs as clover. As clover does not come forward very early in the spring, and is more or less liable to suffer from drought, it is always better to supplement it by having a permanent lot or two of grass that is less subject to these drawbacks. For this purpose there is nothing to equal lucerne in its capacity to stand dry weather, which makes it especially adapted to our more Southern States where clover cannot be so successfully grown. Orchard grass, however, is very good, as it starts very early in the spring, bears frequent croppings, and grows till late in the fall. In Kentucky the species of blue grass peculiar to that section of the country is the favorite grass for a hog pasture.

It is essential, too, that a pasture for swine should contain running water, to supply them with fresh water at all times. If not, it should be furnished from a pump or well in troughs for the purpose. And as hogs are liable to suffer from the hot sun of summer, it is of great importance that they be furnished with shade, whether from spreading trees or a thicket of bushes. Indeed, it is cruel to confine them to a pasture in which there is no shade, either natural or artificial, and therefore the more necessary, in the absence of the former, that the latter be supplied by making temporary shelters of poles covered with straw until trees are planted to take their place.

But while clover or other grass is the most desirable for hogs in summer, there is another even more sufficiently appreciated by the general body of farmers, and that is pumpkins. They are very easily raised, and hogs not only thrive on them wonderfully, but they can be fed from them the first of October until late in the winter, provided there is a cellar or other suitable place in which to store them away. With pork selling as low as it has for the last year or so, farmers should learn to produce it at less cost than by feeding corn exclusively, and there is no better way of doing so than by pursuing the course here indicated.

Turners.

It does not cost any more, or much more, to raise a pound of turkey than a pound of hen flesh. In the summer they require to be fed less, being masterly campaigners on their own account, while in the winter very likely their nervous disposition demands somewhat more stimulus than other fowls. If well fed they do not require nearly as careful housing as the hen, although it is a good policy to make them roost indoors; but left to themselves they prefer to weather out the wildest storm in the tree tops. Finally, when brought to market, their flesh is worth much more than that of the hen, so that other things being equal, it is economy to keep them instead.

And this is well worth considering, allowing that the percentage of loss of young turkey chicks is greater than the loss of chicks of the common fowl, still turkeys that survive reach such a great weight that a given number of pounds of turkey may, perhaps, be raised with less labor than the same quantity of flesh of the common fowl.

##### Burning Tree Stumps.

Tree stumps are said to be easily removed by boring a two-inch hole eighteen inches deep into the stump. Fill with a concentrated solution of saltpeter and pitch up to keep out water. By burning it, you have permeated every part. Then fill the hole with kerosene, set on fire, and the stump will be said to be consumed, even to the roots. It would seem to be feasible, and is certainly an easy way to get rid of stumps. The ashes will remain to fertilize the soil.

##### Farm Hints.

Chicken cholera was very bad last spring, and I will tell your readers how we cured it. For every forty fowls we took a piece of asphalt of the size of a hickory nut, broke it in small pieces and mixed it in about a pint of boiling water, and then add a few drops of oil of camphor. This we applied to the feet of the chickens, and placed it near the roosting place, so that the chickens could eat of it the first thing in the morning. If they were not then dead to eat a cure was certain.

By simply soaking oats in tepid water a saving may be effected in the cost of consumption. By this method the ration for each animal may be reduced one third. Horses whose teeth have seen their best days masticate the grain in its ordinary condition insufficiently, and younger animals in their greed often swallow much of it whole. All this may be obviated by the remedy suggested.

A stone-colored lime wash that will not wash off or rub off may be made by adding three or four handfuls of Portland cement to a bucket of freshly made lime wash. It makes an excellent wash for door-work, such as outbuildings, fences, or the inside of stables. It is also a good color for many garden structures, being preferable to the glare of a purely white wash for this purpose.

To clear cistern water add two ounces powdered alum and two ounces borax to a twenty barrel cistern of rain water that is blackened or oily, and in a few hours sediment will settle and the water be clarified and fit for washing, and even for cooking purposes.

Oil cake must not be fed to cows alone. For cows that are dry, feed two pounds of oil cake with four to six pounds of cornmeal per day. Avoid sameness in diet. Cornmeal alone is likely to put the cow's system into a feverish condition.

One remedy for sitting hens is to toss them off the nest after dark to wander around and root wherever they can. One or two applications are generally sufficient.

##### Household Notes.

HAM BALLS.—Chop fine cold cooked ham; add one egg for each person; a little flour; beat together; make into balls and fry in butter.

CORN PUDDING.—Take eighteen ears of sweet corn, cut down lengthwise and scrape from the cobs; about a pint of milk and three eggs; put in sugar and salt to the taste. Bake it three hours slowly.

MILK TOAST.—Cut slices of stale bread half an inch thick, toast quickly and dip each slice as toasted in boiling water; butter and salt slightly, and lay in a covered dish. Have ready in a saucepan enough baking milk to cover all well. Melt in a little butter and salt and pour over the toasted bread. Cover closely and let it stand five minutes before using it.

LETTUCE SALAD.—Take two large lettuce heads, after removing the outer leaves rinsing the rest in cold water, cut lengthwise in two or six pieces, put in a bowl and sprinkle over them one tea-spoonful of salt, one-half tea-spoonful of pepper, three ounces of salad oil, two ounces of English, or one ounce of French vinegar. Stir the salad lightly in the bowl until well mixed. Tarragon and chervil, or a little water or mustard dressing.

##### GINGERBREAD.—Four quarts of flour,

one quart of molasses, four table-spoons of ginger, two large cupfuls of sugar, four table-spoons of salt, one tea-

spoonful of soda, half a cupful of milk,

three-quarters of a pound of butter, one

bowl of lard, one quart of flour to roll with. It is important in gingerbread-making to choose the molasses judiciously. Syrup never answers, and yet coarse black molasses is equally objectionable. Fair New Orleans is the best.

##### Puzzled About his Relationship.

Stephen Dupuy, of New York City, some years ago married the widow Leboeuf. She had two children at the time, a son and daughter. She died, and Dupuy married her daughter, and thus became the brother-in-law of his stepson. When his young wife bore him a son, he was grandfather to his own child and brother-in-law to the child's uncle, and his wife, being the step-mother of her own brother, became the grandmother of his nephew, her own son, and his husband being her step-father, she became likewise step-sister to her own brother. What particularly puzzled the young lady's brother was the fact that he was uncle, step-brother and grand-uncle to the same boy, the child's mother being his own sister, its father being his step-father and its grandfather being his brother-in-law. The mere thought of the matter the more unhappy he grew. He remained out late at night, and his brother-in-law and step-father remonstrated with him, but to no purpose.

Finally, considering young Ernest, who is only thirteen years of age, incorrigible, Mr. Dupuy had him arrested and taken before the police court. Here Mr. Dupuy complained that the boy would not mind his "mother," and the boy replied that "his mother was no better than he was, because she was his sister." Ernest was sent to the juvenile asylum.

##### Vegetable Ivory.

The Colonies and India furnishes some interesting particulars respecting the so-called "vegetable ivory" which is now so much used as a substitute for ivory. The vegetable ivory used is the product of a palm-like plant found wild in South America and Africa.

Inside the hard shell is the white kernel, which

is softer than ivory and easily car-

ved, as well as readily dyed, and be-

comes brittle than bone, is largely used in making buttons, &c.

The unripe fruit consists of a green shell, containing a watery fluid, which as the nut ripens, gradually thickens until it becomes a pulpy mass and eventually hardens into solid matter.

The water, though bitter to the taste, is wholesome, and often renders invaluable service to travelers who cannot otherwise obtain water to drink.

The tree on which the fruit grows is an ordinary palm, having little or no stem and drooping down, especially when the branches are crowded with it. Six or seven bunches of ripe seed containing six or seven seeds, inclosed in thick, heavy shells and outer sheath and weighing altogether from twenty to twenty-four pounds,

##### Uncertainty of Physical Contests.

The successive disablments of the various contestants for the London walking match recall the somewhat similar ending of a rather singular match set on foot some years ago by a native prince in Northern India.

A bear, a lion, a tiger, a bull, and a horse belonging to one of the rajah's mounted guards, were turned into an enclosure together, and left to fight it out.

Bulls were naturally divided as to the result, but both the rajah himself and English guests

were unanimous in betting against the horse.

The moment the conqueror fell in his turn before the rush of the lion, though not without making a fearful gash in the latter's flank with his fore paw.

The bear and lion then met, and the former, looking his huge paws around the neck of the unfeasted beast, stilled him with one hug.

This left master of the field, the bear next turned his attention to the horse, which all this while had been quietly grazing at a little distance.

The latter, with one kick of its formidable hind hoofs, fractured two of the bear's ribs, and broke his skull with a second, the victory thus far.

He then turned upon the tiger, who had been frozen to the ground by the intense heat, which it

had suffered in the iron cylinder again-

stilizing great heat, which is dis-

posed of cold water dropping upon coils of pipe through which the ammonia passes on its way to the condenser.

The process is a continuous one, and the pump and coils do not leak there is no loss, and the operation may go on so long as the machinery lasts.

##### Wouldn't Have Him for a Pall-Bearer.

Some time ago a citizen of Pittsburgh was visited by a citizen from a neighboring town who had come to stay with him three or four days.

He was a friend of his, and one of his

friends from the neighborhood.

One afternoon the attending physician said he could not live through the day, and the sorrowing wife, with a view to having

a consultation with his friends as to the arrangement for the funeral.

The consultation was held at the bedside of the dying man, and in a short time all the details were arranged except the names of those who should be asked to be pall-bearers.

Three or four young gentlemen had been selected, when the wife said, in the sobbing tone suitable to the occasion, "How would Mr. So-and-so do?"

"Oh, he would do nicely," echoed the chorus of friends.

"He's such a nice young man."

There was a sudden movement under the covering of the bed, and the dying husband slowly raised himself from the trusty pleasure here.

He then turned upon the wife, who had been frozen to the ground by the intense heat, which it

had suffered in the iron cylinder again-

stilizing great heat, which is dis-

posed of cold water dropping upon coils of pipe through which the ammonia passes on its way to the condenser.

The process is a continuous one, and the pump and coils do not leak there is no loss, and the operation may go on so long as the machinery lasts.

##### Religion versus Love.

A little more than four years ago a gentleman, then about twenty-three years of age, fell in love with a young lady, aged about nineteen, of Port Jervis, N. Y. She returned his affection, and for a time all went along smoothly.

The lady was a daughter of pious parents, and although she was not a member of any church, she firmly believed in the truth of the gospel and looked with a feeling of horror on anything approaching skepticism or doubt. But the time came when she learned that her lover was a deist; that he believed in a revealed religion, had no veneration for the Bible, and took no interest in it.

The more the lady pondered the more her deity seemed clear to her, and she finally decided to renounce her love. She accordingly wrote him a long and tear-stained letter bidding him good-bye forever. The gentleman again and again urged her to reconsider her determination, but she was obstinate, and a separation took place.

She was deeply pained by the revelation. She sent for her lover and endeavored to convince him of his error, but he was not satisfied with her arguments, and refused to accede to a surrender of his principles.

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